

May 1, 1926

Coming Events

LT-COLONEL J. McLEAN
monton II ... Sun.-Thurs., May 2-6
monton III ... Sun.-Thurs., May 9-13
askin ... Sat.-Thurs., May 15-20
Deer ... Sat.-Thurs., May 22-27

BRIGADIER SIMS

van Sat.-Mon., May 1-3
burn Tues., May 4
na II Wed., May 5
ille Thurs., May 6
rous Fri., May 7
y Valley ... Sat., Sun., May 8, 9
atoon II Mon., May 10
ce Albert-Tues., Wed., May 11, 12
ort ... Thurs., Fri., May 12, 14
Pas Sat., Sun., May 13, 16
shin Mon., May 17

General and Mrs. Booth in Chicago

(Continued from page 7)

the conclusion of his most effective presentation of the Army's aims and objective he called upon Booth to address the audience in doing so said that this visit would be a memorable one to him such as he was accompanied by his wife and his sister. He then presented the two ladies to the audience the leading women of the Salvation Army. The manner of its doing was a delightful incident.

Booth gave a splendid address on the place and work of women in the Army. She fully justified the high expectations that had been formed of

courtesies were extended to the visitors by another of Chicago's citizens, Mr. Arthur Anderson, said: "We appreciate the way you people have turned out in such numbers. It is a tribute to the work of the Salvation Army in Chicago."

This night Meeting was an indelible affair. The main auditorium crowded an hour and a half before time and three other overflow meetings were held with an aggregate of over 7,000 people, while church officials declare that thousands were turned away.

The General conducted the proceedings and the speakers were Colonel Dasey, Lt. Commissioner Yamada and Commissioner Mapp.

The General gave the final address, which was most powerful, appeal to the people to seek Salvation and also those who were converted to surround themselves for fuller consecration and service.

The effect was seen in the immediate response of men and women

to the Mercy-Seat. The total number of seekers for the Campaign was eighty-two.

Very respect it was a marvelous

sign and Officers are looking

forward with great anticipation to the

iss.—J. Bond, Colonel.

Selkirk

Colonel Christie and Cadet Shoefield, Tuesday 18th we welcomed our Officers and a busy, happy day was spent with rousing Open-Air meetings. The Holiness Meeting was of much blessing. The Officers visited the Hospital and contacted with the patients. This Meeting was well attended as a real blessing to our souls. Another raised his hands in thanks of being prayed for.—N.M.

Picked Up

In response to a request from Captain , the Duchess of Athol, Undersecretary for Education in the British Government, who was travelling on the boat, met the party of Immigrants whom he was conducting to Canada from the Old Country, and, after presenting a Bible to each member of the party, talked to them for about fifteen minutes. This action on the part of His Excellency was much appreciated by us.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS 301 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

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Winnipeg, May 8, 1926

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



Don't forget a flower
for Mother
and your heart for
Mother's God

(See "Memories of Mother," page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Ephes. 4:1-16. "Walk . . . with all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering." These are not fashionable virtues. The world despises them and advises us to stand up for ourselves and demand our rights. But the Saviour bids us "Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly," and says that all who do this are blessed.

A gentle, lowly spirit has great influence, and can do much for the Kingdom. Let us seek this grace, it is highly prized in Heaven.

Monday, Ephes. 4:17-32. "Be ye kind one to another." On the walls of a famous Medical Missionary's surgery is this little verse:

"He did things so kindly
It seemed his heart's delight
To make poor people happy,
From morning until night."

Doctor Grenfell, of Labrador, says he has it there lest he forget, in the rush of work, His Master's spirit, and adds, "If I would find joy, the real way is His way."

Tuesday, Ephes. 5:1-14. "Neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not befitting." (Revised version). There is a terrible spirit of uncleanness talk abroad in the world to-day. Those who indulge in it not only defile themselves, but they like to defile others. Paul warns the Ephesians, because he knew they lived amongst people who were vile in thought and word as well as action. He advises them not to name or speak of such things, nor to be "partakers with them." This advice was never more needed than to-day.

Wednesday, Ephes. 5:15-35. "Giving thanks always for all things." The heart that truly trusts God finds continual cause for thanksgiving, for "we know that all things work together for good to them that love God." "If you want to be happy and contented," said a godly old man, "make it a rule never to pray without thanking God for something."

"When thou hast thanked God for every blessing sent; What time will then remain for murmurs or lament?"

Thursday, Ephes. 6:1-12. "With goodwill doing service, act to the Lord." How this glorifies our service, however small or behind the scenes it may be! When anyone does you a service with an ill-will, you are inclined to say, "Don't trouble, I'll do without." But "goodwill" service is done unto Christ."

Friday, Ephes. 6:13-24. "The sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God." All the other armor mentioned is for protection or defense. This is the weapon of attack. As Salvationists we believe in aggressive warfare against evil. But if we would be sure of victory in our hand-to-hand battles, with the Enemy of Souls we must handle this weapon and let God teach us how to use it skilfully.

Saturday, Acts 1:1-14. "Ye shall be witnesses unto Me." A witness is one who declares what he knows; who tells out what he personally has seen or heard or experienced. It is this that makes what he says so powerful. The Saviour needs such witnesses to day, men and women whose holy lives and out-spoken testimonies will convince others that He still lives to save and keep them to be.

The Right Place

There are many people who are looking for places. One is anxious to get a good place, another to get an easy place, but the great object of Christians should be to find the right place—the place where the Lord would have them to be.

Our Heavenly Father can plan our business much better than we; and if we will listen to His call, and obey His voice, and follow day by day in the path which He appoints, we shall find the right place, the best place, the place in which the Lord would have us be.

Memories of Mother

BY COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

THREE are few things more wonderful than the power of memory. It surely must be counted as one of the most potent of the many capacities with which God has endowed man—this vital tenacity of the mind which holds the subjects, and things, and creatures, and places that away in the past have come into our lives, and, bringing them through the years, makes them to be with us today a living, impelling force.

Galleries of the Past

Memory's most precious feature to me is its ability to preserve the subject in its entirety. We change, and everything about us changes, with the exception of this one faculty. Our homes change, our cities change, our tastes change, our customs change, our handwriting changes, and even our bodies change; our straight shoulders become rounded, our brown hair becomes white, our round faces become oval, but up come the features of the past—memories of thirty years back, forty years back, fifty years back—UNALTERED.

It is this way with the beautiful memory of my mother. The veil of interwoven years is lifted by the fingers of forgotten things as I wander through the galleries

But when my mental vision brings before me the closing hours of her sojourn here, I do not see the precious one fading from me in the damp, dark mists of death. The chariot halts at her bedside, a light that is not from any rising or setting of earthly suns transforms her suffering features and she passes in through wide-swing Gates to the Home that is eternal.

Her Inestimable Worth

It is not to be wondered at that in the sorrows that have come to me this memory has brought her to my side just as she always was—with her great heart of understanding sympathy—and made her, though absent in the flesh, my dearest and nearest consolation. In temptation of God's abundant grace, her strong entreaties never to depart from the highest and straightest path, voiced again in my heart have been as a guiding star through the journey of life. As I think upon her—her inestimable worth while she lived, her inestimable worth since she died—I feel there are no words to express how great a blessing is a Christian mother, or how great and choice a gift of God is this memory that brings into the midst of the struggle and weariness of later life

MOTHER!

Mothers who have borne much hardship that their children might be raised in the love of all that's worthy—and such mothers should be praised. There are mothers in this fair Land who have voiced an urgent claim For the welfare of the children who deserve a noble name; They have dared to face the public, dared to utter a great plea In the interests of the children whereso'er they chance to be.

Yes, there are some splendid mothers and their names we must revere—but there's one—my own dear mother who, to me it would appear, Stands pre-eminent among them since for me she lived and died, Since she taught me what was lovely, helped me in truth's way abide: To her children she was faithful, faithful to her Country too, To the duties of each hour, to the people whom she knew; And it seems no more than fitting on this day and at this time To remember the dear woman who was known as "Mother Mine."—E.A.

of the past and see her in the varying making the sweet, pure days and ways of our earliest years.

Precious Recollections

I would like to appeal by the power of this memory to those who read these lines. The only fair thing, and white thing, and tender thing in the lives of many are those recollections which come through twenty and thirty years gone by. They start up from the village, or the mill, or the wicket gate, or the schoolhouse, or the old farm or the Scotch hill, or the fisherman's boat. They carry us many years back. Our feet, a few sizes smaller, are traveling along the dusty road of the town or hamlet we lived in; we stand again in the Sabbath School and join in the hymns we sang; we pass into the old schoolhouse; we sit on the bench, our little legs dangled from, and see again the sun strike slanting rays across the room, lighting up the well worn spotted desks, with their shabby ink-wells, and showing clearly the chalk on the blackboard. We see mother—mother with her tools, and her patience, and her love, and her Bible, and her prayers, and her dear sweet face, and her soft silvery hair; mother, who rocked our cradle; mother, who sat by us when we were sick; mother, who mended our torn clothes; mother, who when we were wayward, wept, and when we were repentant, forgave—no matter what we had done, mother forgave. Oh, my heart—how it throbs and yearns! I can see her now, and hear again the tremor in the voice when she prayed, "O, our loving Father, in Thy holy arms shield my children from sin and harm, and at last gather them with Thy flock unto Thy great fold in Heaven."

Fascinating Pictures

But the pictures which are the most fascinating to me, upon which my mental vision lingers the longest, are where I see her simply and only as "My Mother." That is a pretty picture where she stands before the kitchen table mixing the whole wheat bread, which to be without positively made our young hearts ache, her sweet face flushed by the heat from the old-fashioned range, and merry as we told her no other fingers could make such bread as hers.

Then how inestimably sacred the picture of her in her own room, in her favorite chair by the window, renewing her spiritual vitality by the streams of living water that for her alone flowed across the pages of the Bible.

A Good Prayer

A business man prayed every day that he might always be able to smile into the eyes of his wife across the dinner-table,

having nothing to conceal from her which she had a right to know, and that he might be kept young enough to laugh with his children.

Where is My Boy?

Where is my wandering boy tonight—
The boy of my tenderest care—
The boy that was once my joy and pain—
The child of my love and prayer.

Chorus

Oh, where is my boy tonight?
Oh, where is my boy tonight?
My heart overflows, for I love him so,
Oh, where is my boy tonight?

Once he was pure as the morning dews—
As he knelt at his mother's knee—
No face was so bright, no heart more true—
And none was so sweet as he.

O, could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime.

Go for my wandering boy tonight—
Go, search for him where you will,
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still.

Busy Hands

See to it That Yours Are Employed
in Blessing Your Fellows

Hands are a mark of power and rank. With his hands man conquers nature, cultivates the soil, tunnels the mountains, builds skyscrapers, bridges the chasm, flies through the air, beats the earth with steel, navigates the sea. The hand gives form and reality to the dreams of man's soul. With his hands the musician interprets music; the artist places his marvelous creations on the canvas; the thinker places his thoughts on paper. Our hands should be trained to do their best in gentle ministries, and to be faithful in service, small or great. Every day brings its opportunities to give some one the grip of encouragement, to lift up the fallen and care for the dying. Some day the busiest hands will be still and it behoves us to do with our might what our hands hind to do.

Engraved on the Heart

The three sons of an eastern mother were invited to furnish her with an expression of their love, before she went on a long journey. One brought a marble tablet, with the inscription of her name; another presented her with a rich garland of fragrant flowers; the third entered her presence and thus accosted her: "Mother, I have neither marble tablet nor fragrant nosegay, but I have a heart; here your name is engraved, here your memory is precious, and this heart, full of affection, will follow you wherever you travel, and remain with you wherever you repose."

A Prayer-filled Life

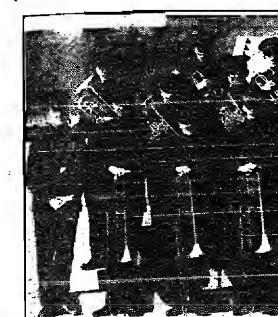
The extraordinary influence of a short, but prayer-filled ministry is shown in David Brainerd, who was left an orphan at fourteen, became a missionary to the Indians at twenty-six, and died of consumption three years later. Yet William Carey read his life and went to India. Robert McCheyne read his diary and went to the Jews; Henry Martyn read his journal and went to India; and Jonathan Edwards, whose preaching so stirred New England, was likewise in great measure inspired by Brainerd's life. His work among the Indians, handicapped though he was by ill-health and ignorance of the language is a thrilling record of spiritual conquest.

Watch Your Step!

A young girl slipped and fell at the top step of a London escalator recently, with the inevitable result that all persons behind her were tumbled over. A slight miscalculation on the part of one person meant discomfort and pain to thirteen others. In the upward journey of life every slip or fall has an effect upon those accompanying us. Let us be careful to watch and pray. "Ponder the path of thy feet."

Mammoth
THE COMMISSIONER Pre

WILL was conceded by one and all to be the largest and most successful Music Festival ever held in Winnipeg was organized over by the Commissioner on Saturday evening last in the Amphitheatre Rink. The occasion was the opening gathering of the Annual Bandsman's Councils, when over three thousand persons were present in the great hall to listen to the magnificent program of Band and vocal music pro-



vided by some 250 Bandsman and Singers.

An added attraction was the visit, in connection with the Councils, of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamoto of Japan, internationally famed, also Adjutant Bramwell Coles of Toronto, composer of many well-known Band marches and selections.

From the opening of the doors an hour before the commencement of the Festival it was seen that a large crowd would be in attendance. The ushers were kept busily employed showing the people to their seats until the large fan-shaped sections sloping up from the arena were packed. In addition to this, flanking the centre of the arena occupied by the Bands, were many rows of well-filled seats.

Rose to the Occasion

Such a magnificent audience was truly an inspiration and called for the best from the participating Bandsman and Singers. They rose magnificently to the occasion, however, and the audience, when the conclusion of the gathering, went away with feelings deeply stirred, and greatly impressed by what had been seen and heard of the Army's musical forces. To many, without doubt, the mammoth scale on which the Festival was arranged came as an instructive surprise.

The two visitors were honored during the evening—Lt.-Commissioner Yamamoto and Adjutant Bramwell Coles. The former because of his international eminence and work in the Oriental world and the latter because of his accomplishments in the Army realm of music. Both took part in the evening's proceedings and received a warm-hearted reception on their introduction to a Winnipeg audience.

Taskily printed programs were provided for the occasion and the numerous items spoke two hours at least of solid musical enjoyment, variety a-plenty and melody a-plenty. A heart-reaching order, the Bands, Brandon and Portage la Prairie, were accorded the hearty applause of the audience, and the five city combinations—Winnipeg, Fort Garry, St. James, Sherwood Park, and West Kildonan, each gave meritorious samples proportionate to their strength. All of the Bands, whether large or small, were cheered by the enthusiastic listeners and given appreciative applause.

Splendid Singing

The side of the Festival was well represented by an excellent united Songster, 150 members under the leadership of Adjutant Steele and the Winnipeg Citadel and Bands. The quality of the singing that could be desired and the selections as they were, with the man-

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, flies through the air, belts the
with steel, navigates the sea.
hand gives form and reality to
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Mammoth Musical Festival in Winnipeg

THE COMMISSIONER Presides Over Magnificent Gathering in Amphitheatre—3000 People Hear Splendid Program Given by Seven Bands and Massed Songsters

WHICH was conceded by one and all to be the largest and most successful Musical Festival ever held in Winnipeg was presided over by the Commissioner of the Saturday evening last in the Amphitheatre Rink. The occasion was the opening gathering of the Annual Bandsmen's Councils, when over three thousand persons were present in the great hall to listen to the magnificent Band and vocal music pro-

grams, balanced the program to a nicety.

"Stand up and bless the Lord" to the tune of "Dindigula," was the opening congregational song lined out by our Territorial Leader, following which Lt. Colonel Coombs led in prayer with the audience standing.

The Commissioner then briefly informed the audience of the object of the gathering which said he, in connection with Adjutant Coles, was received by the audience with much enthusiasm.

Brandon Citadel Band (Bandmaster Geo. Weir) in excellent form, rendered their contribution to the program, the Festival March, "Golden Gate" and "The Soul's Awakening," the skillful interpretation of the latter selection, especially meeting with the approval of the audience. The Male Voice section of the Band rendered a bright vocal selection, "Praise ye the Lord," which was thoroughly appreciated.

Reflected Credit on Leaders

The playing of the Winnipeg combinations reflected credit upon their respective leaders, and all without exception did excellently well. Many hearts must have been thrilled during the soul-stirring selection, "Discipleship," a composition by Adjutant Coles, played by the No. 1 Citadel Band under Bandmaster H. Merritt, followed later by the stately, "Departed Heroes March." A militant vocal march, "Stand, Soldiers Stand," was given by the Male Voices. The St. James Bandmen (Band Instructor Captain Halsey) were in fine form with "The Shepherd" and "In Immanuel's Praise" selections, the latter being another composition of Adjutant Coles. Winnipeg III Band (Bandmaster Nelson Watt) gave a good account of itself in the "War Songs" selection. The Fort Rouge (Band-Instructor Captain Watt) and North Winnipeg (Band-Instructor Ensign Talbot) evoked much applause by their efforts in rendering "The Tempest" and "Jerusalem my Happy Home," respectively.

The other visiting Bands, Portage la Prairie, were in two places on the program, both items played "Our King," "Undivided" under the baton of Bandmaster Burkett, contributing to the success of the evening. This Band, it was noticed, included among its members several Bandswomen who held up their end of the combination with dignity and credit.

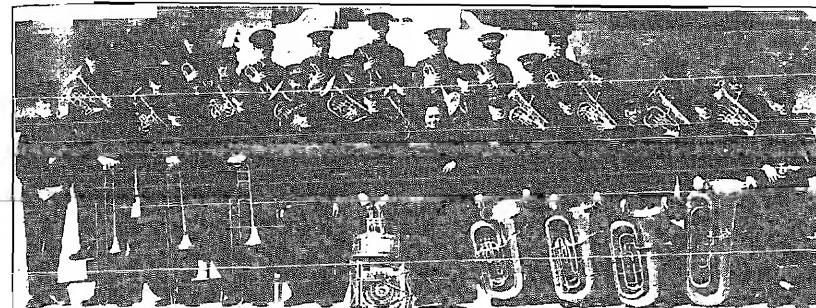
Lt. Commissioner Yamamoto, occupying the platform, attracted many glances in his direction and when he was called upon for a few words the audience broke into loud applause.

Soul-moving Testimony

The Commissioner happily smiled his pleasure at the reception given him and told of his joy in paying his first visit to Winnipeg. He gave a burning, soul-moving testimony of his conversion from Confucianism to Christ, every ear being strained to catch his every word. "I had no power to carry out the teachings of Confucius, but when I came to Christ He gave me power to carry out my desire to live good." He was, he said delighted to take part in the Festival and thanked God for the psalms of praise which had ascended in the various items of the evening. The Commissioner concluded with an earnest exhortation for sinners to come to Christ, the only fountain of true peace and joy.

An outstanding figure among the visiting Bandsmen-Delegates was Alderman George Dingdale of Brandon. His services were enlisted during the interval to

(Continued on page 5)



THE BRANDON BAND

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Handily printed programs were provided for the occasion and the numerous items took two hours at least of solid enjoyment, variety a-plenty and method a heart-stirring order. The two visiting Bands, Brandon and Portage la Prairie, and the five city combinations, Winnipeg Citadel, St. James, Fort Rouge and North Winnipeg each gave meritorious samples proportionate to their strength. Bands, whether large or small, were cheered by the enthusiastic listeners and appropriate applause.

Splendid Singing

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with the Annual Bandsmen's Councils had become an event of importance and front-rank interest to Salvationists and citizens alike. He pointed out that the leadership of Adjutant Steele. These Festival was unique from two standpoints Comrades presented a solid phalanx of its magnitude and also the fact that

Equally so was the vocal selection, "Everlasting King," by the massed Songsters, numbering over 150, under the leadership of Adjutant Steele. These Comrades presented a solid phalanx of

uniform on a large raised platform, and



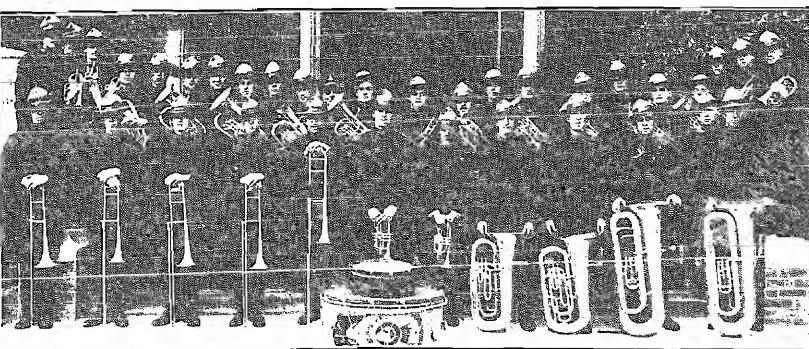
THE ST. JAMES BAND

they were honored by the presence of Lt. Commissioner Yamamoto and Adjutant Coles. In welcoming a hearty welcome to the visiting Bands and Delegates, representing all the Western Provinces,

their sweet, clearly-enunciated singing had an uplifting effect upon the listeners.

Later on, the Brigade rendered a selection entitled, "The Great Call," with

precision and spirit.



THE WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

Gifts that Dwindle if Unshared—Ours not to Criticize—'Prepare for Peace'—Helping Boys of the Old Country: Princess Louise and Lord Clarendon Assist

Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

Wednesday, October 21st, 1925.—A good night, though very warm—warmest in October at Kew for forty years.

Smith at 9.15. Dictated, etc., till 10.30, then to I.H.Q. Cliffe and Renée to Mrs. Pugmire's funeral.

One thousand pounds today from a good friend for the Founder's Memorial. For every crumb that falls from my Master's table, I am grateful to Him.

My World Councils 11.45 to 6. A mixed day—impressions, reports, requests, reflections. Settled on Turner (Lieut.-Commissioner) to be Territorial Commander for South America (East). Financing the Migration Department gives me some anxiety.

Experience of development in some Officers very striking—they grow as seen in the light of God. But others disappoint me. How true and ever more true it is that we are to receive the gifts of God, and, above all, if we are to improve them, we must share them. This is love's law. Ceasing to share, we cease to possess. And what is true of love is true of happiness.

Must share it.

Happiness was born a twin.

Thursday, 22nd.—To work at 9 o'clock—Self-Denial Letters, articles, etc. Then correspondence for an hour with Morgan, Unsworth's (Lieut.-Commissioner) operation yesterday. A report from Sir John Thompson-Walker, his surgeon, is good.

Impressed at prayers this morning with "For our rejoicing is this, the testimony of our conscience." Some one says that to develop and perfect and arm conscience is the great achievement of history. Well, more attention to this is urgently needed.

An astonishing complaint this a.m. that attacks are made on churches and chapels by some of our Officers! I cannot believe it. I have never heard of it before. It is diametrically opposed both to our Regulations and our spirit. It is no part of our religion to criticize other people's.

Friday, 23rd.—Disturbed night. A full day.

THE following account of the welcome gatherings of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner at Buenos Aires is contributed by Staff-Captain Palaci, Editor of "El Cruzado." The Staff-Captain writes as follows:

From the moment the news reached us that the General had appointed Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner to lead our forces in these South American Republics, a wave of expectation swept over us. We had heard not only of the Commissioner's great capacity for work, but also of his unmistakable Salvationism, true love for souls and faith in the principles and methods of the Army. After their first week's stay amongst us, our expectations have not suffered in the least.

From the moment that Commissioner and Mrs. Turner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary (Lt.-Colonel Coles) who had gone to Montevideo to escort them, landed on the wharf, we felt that God had sent us just the right Leaders.

Commissioner and Mrs. Larson, who have just left us, have done a good work, naturally, left many sweet memories with us, and this fact made it more difficult for anyone to come and find their way straight into the hearts of South Americans. But Commissioner and Mrs. Turner are gifted with such a beautiful spirit that they soon found their way right into our hearts.

Our Leaders were received by a group of Staff and Field Officers and Soldiers, and on the landing-ground we had the joy of hearing the first words from them. The Chief Secretary introduced each comrade present to our new Leaders.

All the leading papers of Buenos Aires have published articles descriptive of the many years of useful service rendered

Architect, Gordon, on the Memorial Scheme. Will I go to another fifty thousand pounds?—important proposal for realizing a long-desired development in Paris—a Hostel for Women on a large scale. Seven hundred rooms in property offered. Scheme will cost round about five million francs.

Read a little this evening and walked an hour; 9 to 10, in the rain. Refreshed.

Tuesday, 27th.—The experience of the last ten years seems to have taught some rather important people remarkably little!

The increasing armaments of Europe offer a cynical comment on the talk of Peace Treaties and a better world. For fifty years it was the custom to say, "If you wish for peace, prepare for war." What a dilapidated and futile slogan that now appears! You might as well say, "If you wish for love, prepare for hate."

Rather should we say with a modern French writer, "I am glad it should be a Frenchman who says it!"—"If you wish for peace, prepare for peace."

Wednesday, 28th.—At 8.45 to I.H.Q. Letters from F., in Toronto; on the whole, good. Heart ye are having some weather on the Atlantic!

World Councils today till 3. Not long lists, but for once some mortifying items. Lord help us! It is only too evident that without His we shall get very little done!

National Chief Secretary, U.K. (Colonel McMillan), on Candidates. He is hopeful both as to quality and quantity. Chief, with long list of affairs, and we settled some.

Rather struck with the following cutting from one of the Church papers:

Suppose that there is a Personal God whose very nature is love, and being love, needs love. There is then an explanation of creative activity in the very nature of God Himself, the personality of man is its reasonable outcome; and because love is and must be free there is also an explanation of man's power to thwart God.

Thursday, 29th.—Anxious today about the Migration Department. It is so valuable. Falling off in applicants owing to the foolish and ill-considered opposition to emigration generally. Wish we had a little money to spend on the

best kind of propaganda. Anyway, I am going on with the Scheme for Boys!

Frost (Solicitor) on Charity Returns and Government Committee of Inquiry. Certain official people want to set up a systematic inspection and general supervision which will employ any number of new officials and do nothing, so far as we are concerned, but hinder. Yes, I am opposed to it.

Friday, 30th.—Cath. (Lieut.-Colonel Booth) at home. It is a joy to see her.

To I.H.Q. Carpenter (Colonel), on books. News of my Dear One from Southampton. To meet her at Waterloo 14.5. Bees and Cliffe with me. A very joyous reunion. She looks well; so also Mapp (Commissioner) and Dora. They home via Headquarters.

On to Regent Hall for Farewell Meeting to ninety Boys we are sending to Australia. Earl Clarendon, Under-Secretary for Dominion Affairs, presiding. H.R.H. Princess Louise beside me on the platform.

Lord C. made a good speech for the Army. I followed, and said plainly the Government was not "doing us well."

Asked for half the cost of the boys. Mr. Campbell M.P. for Cambridgeshire also spoke. He was British Consul in the Dutch Indies when Cunningham (Lieut.-Commissioner) was in charge there; delighted to meet him again today. Endorsed my opinion on the unemployed boys and the wickedness of allowing them to run wild.

After the conclusion of the formal Meeting, the Princess stepped off the platform and spoke for a few minutes most feelingly to the lads. Her words were much appreciated. Then to tea. Her Royal Highness was very affable and made some acute remarks. Asked that the words of one of the choruses sung by the boys might be written down for her:

I know a Fount where sins are washed away,
I know a place where night is turned to day;

Burdens are lifted; blind eyes made to see; There's a wonder-working power in the Blood of Calvary.

The boys impressed me. Two of them

spoke, and spoke well. A sharp, clean, wide-awake lot. Some, I believe, are really saved.

Found my Dearest at home once more. She is so bright.

Sunday, November 1st.—Received interesting reports from F. on her tour to the Canadas (East and West), and news of the Commander, whose unfortunate accident will postpone her proposed visit. But she is improving.

Monday, 2nd.—With F. to H.I.Q. Letters cables—endless! Peaking an anxious position—political. Long conference with F., the Chief and Mapp being present.

Settled Memorandum for the Charities Committee with Frost and the Chief.

Home at 7. Drafted S.D. Letter to Subscribers—important. Walked a little, F. cheerful. The Lord is a Rock, Hallelujah! Those old lines come back to me with gracious memories:

My heart believes, my tongue shall tell,
And far and near my faith profess;

My soul in rapturous songs shall swell
The praise of Jesus' faithfulness!

Tuesday, 3rd.—F. at home today—a brief respite. To I.H.Q., 10 o'clock, Mr. Copper (of Knox, Burbridge & Copper).

Important papers—among them, from Pearce (Commissioner), Peking; Cox (Commissioner), young Officers in the Women's Social Work; Jolliffe (Colonel), Report of Inspection of Men's Social Institutions throughout this country.

Interviews: the Chief; Bedford (Colonel), on S.D. matters; Carpenter (Colonel), various; Kitching (Commissioner), Editorial affairs; Cunningham (Lieut.-Commissioner), Migration business, especially bovs.

Dear Howard's (Lieut.-Commissioner), daughter died this morning. A tender and refined spirit returned to God who gave and redeemed it.

Many documents. Wrote article on drink and wages. Am convinced Prohibition would have the effect of increasing production and raising wages. This is what has happened in the States.

Walked an hour with F.
(To be continued)

Welcomed to the Argentine

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner Warmly Received in Buenos Aires

by Commissioner and Mrs. Turner in the North of the American Continent.

One would have thought that after such a long journey as the Commissioner had had, he would have enjoyed a few days' rest, but from what we knew and from what we see, the Commissioner is not a man who rests much. The following morning they were both at the office, and even before the welcome Meetings had taken place the Commissioner was

already taking hold of the business at the centre, the Chief Secretary introducing him to the different departments of the Territorial Headquarters.

The welcome Meeting took place in one of the largest Halls in the city, which was full. Colonel Coles welcomed the new Commissioner and his wife; Mrs. Colonel Coles followed representing the women Officers.

In a short address Mrs. Turner thanked

all Salvationists, Comrades and friends of the beautiful city of Buenos Aires for the wonderful welcome.

The Commissioner said that they had had one reading of the Scriptures that night, nevertheless he would ask Staff-Captain Palaci, his interpreter, to read the verses from Deuteronomy, descriptive of the land of Canaan, which was done in Spanish. He had read those verses on the way from London, and he thought they were a very good description of Argentina, from what he had heard of it.

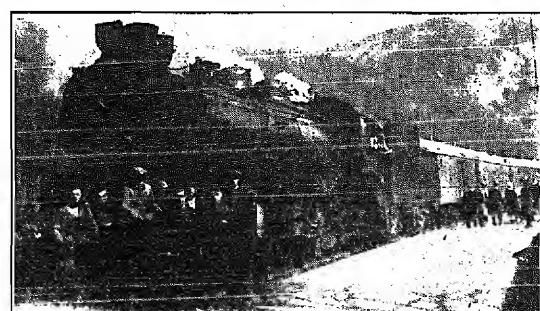
The Commissioner delivered an eloquent and very interesting address, closing his discourse with the words of that great Argentine legislator and man of letters, Juan Bautista Alberdi, who said: "Suppress religion and you annihilate mankind. Religion is the most powerful thing in human life."

Both at the Staff and Field Offices, Councils the Commissioner was powerful and inspiring, and the opinion is unanimous as to the bright prospects we have before us, with the blessing of God. May He grant it to be so!

International Newslets

Several families were swept into Kingdom of God recently during spiritual awakening in a Pennsylvania town. Among these were the Fire CI and his wife and family, all of whom sought Salvation at the same time.

Recent statistics show that out of 12,000 men who attended the M.S. Social Institution Meetings in Great Britain during a weekend, 128 sought pardon, or an average of about one ten. Considering the difficult class men who frequent the Institutions, this figure is very gratifying.



Party of boys who were recently brought to Canada under the care of Captain Leslie Sharp of the Immigration Department.

Lt. Commr. Y.

Delivered Before a Winnipeg Au

like to sincere. At the mountain meat or vegetable. "O God, little baby eat eggs?"

Because compelled when I hear your prayer, useful m

When home to health. "Mother after you God will said, "I

If you have had such a mother. What a start in life you've had. With a friend dearer than a brother. Who loved you when a lad.

Now that you're older and wiser, (That is, in your own conceit.) Do you now laugh at, despise her. Or is her love and counsel as sweet?

Oh, I thank God for my Mother. The Mother He gave to me. For she and none other. Had the rearing and making of me.

It was she who taught me to pray. To be kind and gentle and meek; To be thoughtful and honest in every way. And never to play the sneak.

So I'll stand by my dear old Mother, Whatever be said and done. For its all through the love of my Mother, That I've conquered and won what I've won.

J. Hector McMillan, Treasurer, Prince Albert.

Mammoth Musical Festival

(Continued from page 5)

make the announcement of the offering, a task in which he is no mean expert. He performed his part well. The Alderman wound up with a characteristic testimony. "I am proud to be a Bandsman in this great Army," he declared. The offering was taken up by Bandsman.

A Bible reading from Psalm 98, by Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, was among the initial items on the second part of the program, following which other of the Bands took part.

Towards the close of the program, Commissioner Rich gave a brief but choice address. He took the opportunity of pressing home to the great audience the great blessings which had shone through the ministry of music. "What a vastly different world it could be," he said, "if God had made it without a note of music." In his message, he made the wonderful sounds made by the Creator in the ears and birds arise from the singing of the musical base of the surf. He made a stirring appeal on behalf of the Kingdom of God.

The responsibility for the arrangements was given by Lt.-Colonel Phillips, who was given able assistance by Mr. Ferrett and Adjutant Lekson. These were efficiently carried out by a staff of workers. The music was brilliantly lighted and heard by all, to perfection. A large number of people swang across the centre of the stage in the Army Founder's Hall. "Save-swinging music is the

well. A sharp, lean, come, I believe, are rest at home once more.

Member 1st.—Dec. 1st from F., on her return to East and West), and news letter, whose unfortunate postpone her proposal visit.

—With F. to U.S.A. endless! Peking, an political. Long conference and Mapp being

indemnity for the Charities "Frost and the Child." Drafted S.-D. Letter to Lord. Walked a little. Lord is a Rock. Half-lines come back to me memories:

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—At home today—11. H.Q. 10 o'clock, Mr. Burbridge & Cropper, among them from: sioner), Peking: Cox young Officers in the York; Jolliffe (Colonel), action of Men's Social agout this country.

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Newsheets

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show that out attended the Meetings in Grand weekend, 128 soul range of about one the difficult class the Institutions, at

Lt. Commr. Yamamuro's Tribute to His Mother

Delivered Before a Winnipeg Audience in St. Stephen's Church in the Closing Session of the Day of Devotion

ALTHOUGH I give every honor and like to prove that her prayer was sincere.

A praise to God I have at least one other who helped me so much to be today, that is my mother. I am a son of a poor country farmer. In our home there were eight children. When my mother brought me forth, she was very happy, although she was sick because our home was so poor. She did not know what to do. My mother had never heard anything about our heavenly Father. She did not know who was the true God. She did her very best according to her faith. She prayed to the Unknown God. She knew there must be a God somewhere. She prayed, "Help my little baby to grow good and well, and to be a useful man." Then she thought that if her prayer was to reach God it would have to be sincere. She said, "How can I prove my prayer to be sincere?" She thought that she would

Because my family was poor I was compelled to leave my parents' home when I was very young, but she kept her promise. God heard my mother's prayer. He has helped me to be a useful man.

When I was about thirty I went home, to find my mother failing in health, poor and weak. I said to her, "Mother, take it easy. Eat eggs. Look after yourself. Try and live long. God will bless me in my future." She said, "I know that you are doing well.

I know God is helping you already, but because I know that I must keep my promise. Let me be alone. If I die I am happy. Only you try and do your very best to grow a useful man in the future." When she brought forth me she was forty years old. When she died she was seventy-three.

During those years she never touched eggs. She tried to love God although she never came more than ten miles away from her mountain home.

I do not know how far my mother understood about the truth, but if she did not understand God, God understood her! If I had such a privilege to render a little service to the people of Japan during the last thirty years, next to God and Jesus, I owe everything to my mother's prayer and sacrifice. When my duty here is over I expect to go to Heaven. There I want to see Christ and I want to see my mother again. I want to tell my

mother that although I could not do anything much I did my best. If I can hear my mother say, "Yes, my boy, I know that, and I am pleased," what a meeting that will be!

She followed after the Light, although she was in darkness. You know the way of salvation; you know Christ and of the blessing of holiness. Are you following after the Light? Are you making the most of privilege to know the path of salvation? I wonder whether there are any here who have dear mother praying for you since you came into this world? Don't let your dear mother grieve for you any longer. Once you have decided here tonight to come to Christ it will bless your dear mother. Jesus, He demands greater things from you than my dear mother did for me. Come to the Mercy-Seat. Give yourself. Come to Jesus. He will save you and He will satisfy you.

A Great Gift is Mother

Have you ever thought of Mother, Of her love and kindness shown. To you my sister, my brother,

Have you such a mother known?

If you have had such a mother What a start in life you've had, With a friend dearer than a brother, Who loved you when a lad.

Now that you're older and wiser, That is, in your own conceit, Do you now laugh at, despise her, Or is her love and counsel as sweet?

Oh, I thank God for my Mother, The Mother He gave to me, For she and none other, Had the rearing and making of me.

It was she who taught me to pray, To be kind and gentle and meek; To be thoughtful and honest in every way, And never to play the sneak.

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(Continued from page 5)

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Toward the close of the program, Commissioner Rich gave a brief concluding address. He took the opportunity of presenting home to the great audience the great blessings which had come to mankind through the ministry of music. "What a vastly different world this would be," he said, "if God had made up about a note of music." In graphic language, he described the wonderful creation made by the Creator in the various sounds by which men's ears are pleased, from the singing of the birds to the musical base of the surf. From this he made a stirring appeal on behalf of the Kingdom of God.

The responsibility for the arrangements was undertaken by Lt.-Colonel Phillips in which he was given able assistance by Major MacLennan and Adjutant Lekson. Their efforts were efficiently carried out with the help of a staff of workers. The Auditorium was brilliantly lighted and the music was heard by all, to perfection. A large banner swung across the centre of the hall bore the Army Founder's motto, "Soul-saving music is the

PRAYING MOTHERS

By MRS. COLONEL MILLER

IT HAS been proven by statistics that ninety per cent of the men of the United States who have accomplished anything worth while in any walk of life have had either Christian father or mother, and very often it has been a praying mother.

A great many have agreed that their lives have been wonderfully influenced by their mothers, and they have succeeded because of that influence upon their lives. It has been said: "Sow a thought, reap an act; sow an act and reap a habit; sow a habit and reap a character; sow character and you reap a destiny."

So it seems to me there is no greater influence exerted over the child from its infancy until its character is formed, than that of a mother's influence. That influence affects the thoughts, acts, habits, and forms the character of the child. That character sets the course of his or her career and has an influence on that career when it is set.

In my own experience (looking backward) I feel I must pay a tribute to my now-sainted mother. How I cherish her memory! I feel she had such an influence in the shaping of my career. From my earliest years she influenced my steps in the right direction and now her soul and desires live in me. She early taught me to pray, and over my cradle the songs of Zion were sung. Happy and rich the child who has a praying mother, especially when those prayers are in harmony with the will of God, because those prayers are the will of God.

The praying mother teaches love for others which is in harmony with His teaching. The Bible says: "Love is the fulfilling of the Law." A praying mother teaches service for others. His life was also a life of sacrifice.

We have an example in Holy Writ. The example of Hannah who asked God—reaped the desire of her heart, and in turn put God's gift on the altar for service.

Then we have the case of the Shunnamite woman who, when she found her child dead, went to the right source for help—to Elisha, the servant of God, and she too, was rewarded. Her faith was rewarded.

Oh, the responsible position that mothers hold! The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world. If mothers had only fully realized their great responsibility in carrying out the obligation placed upon them at motherhood, what a great nation ours would be. A nation efficient in mind, body and soul. What a safe country ours would be to live in; what a capable class of people we would be—efficient in mental culture, efficient in physique and strong in faith and love and service for others, for, "As a people, so is a nation."

Then consider the influence of one nation upon another, and when we think of this we are reminded of the fact that the whole world is helped by it.

There is a spring in the Allegheny Mountains so small that an ox on a summer's day could drink it dry. That spring is the head of the Ohio River. The Ohio runs into the Mississippi, the Mississippi enters the ocean—embodiment of eternity.

Mother, our influence will meet us in the morning, so let us be faithful to our responsibilities.

Mother's Hands

MOTHER'S hands were seldom still, they always seemed to be doing little tasks of love to ease my path for me. Sewing, baking, mending clothes and putting things away! Mother's hands were busy hands, but they found time to stray tenderly across my hair, to rest above my hands; saying with their gentle touch, "Mother understands!"

Small they were and rather plump, they spoke of faith and prayer. If there was a time of need, her hands were always there. Doing pleasant work, or sad—but always without stint! Answering the spoken want, or the unspoken hint!

When I was a little child they brushed my fears aside. They were swift to comfort me when I could scarcely hide broken faiths and heartbreaks from the watching world, they were like a bit of Mother's soul—the dearest part of her!

I have seen them waving when I went away from home; half across the world they've called when I have dared to roam. I have hid my face in them when dreams have gone astray; I have known their sunshine when the skies above were grey!

Mother's hands! . . . Their memory is very close this hour, as I wear, to honor them, a single snow-white flower. They are not so very far, I almost feel their trace little thoughts messages across my lifted face. And, beyond life's boundaries, my rested eyes can see Mother's hands—such happy hands!—reach out to beckon me.

Refused a Pardon

Some years ago in one of the Eastern States, a man was sentenced to be hanged for murder. Strange to say, he refused a pardon. The highest legal authority in that state was appealed to and handed down the following decision: A pardon is only a bit of paper until it is accepted; Wilson must die. Wilson did die because he refused to live. God's Word says Jesus gave his life a "ransom" for us. There is free pardon, full salvation, but this Word is only a bit of paper until it is believed and the conditions therein complied with.



The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, Brigadier Sirus, Brigadier Goodwin and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuffe with Delegates to the Young People's Councils at Regina.

New York

tion—Large Crowd
ers

God's plan for cleansing and
people.

The climax of the weekend, from the
point of Salvation resulted in the
Salvation Meeting with eight surrenders.

The character of the Meetings that
took place at the Army Auditorium
General and Mrs. Booth bringing
bread and giving intimate ad-
vice and counsel of their
mother to great family, revealing
and yearning for highest inter-
ers and bringing all closer together
of
unity, of love and singleness of
purpose.

Commissioner Mapp, Commissioner
and Estill, Commissioner Brengle, and
Holz, Lieutenant-Colonel Yama-
mu, Hill and Koreans, with National
Territorial Staff, gave fullest support
throughout. Commissioner Mapp, Col-
onel Stanion, and Adjutant Wyse, all
directed the Prayer Meetings.
Territorial Staff Band, under the
ship of Major Darby, rendered
service in music and singing.

Interesting Conversations

There were many interesting cases of
conversion. A Brooklyn manufacturer
Christ for the first time. He was
very happy. A Cadet who deserted
years ago, miserable and unhappy,
peace and pardon. A soldier of
United States Infantry was won by
Commissioner Mapp's personal testimony.
A Catholic, who for six weeks had
under deep conviction, found com-
victory. A German, unable to
speak a single word of English, got
safely saved. Many Salvationists from
those who failed to make contact with
my arrival were restored to God and
my.

Expectations high for a rich outpouring
Missionary Meeting. The General of
faith for a glorious series of
Councils. The Commander's
has sufficiently improved for her
Chicago for New York.—

Fletcher Agnew, Lt.-Col.

did not omit to give a burning
one for Christ.

* * *
Lieutenant V. Kerr who entered the
General Hospital recently to
have an operation is now, we are
to report, on the road to re-

* * *
pathy is extended to Mrs. Ad-
Mrs. McCauley (Regina) and En-
Mrs. Fletcher (Vernon) whose
recently passed away at Ham-
Ontario.

* * *
regret to announce that it is
for Mrs. Green, wife of our
Comrade, Bro. Jack Green,
Sask., to undergo a serious
operation at Rochester, Minn. Earnest
is requested on her behalf
Green, as Lieut. Violet Sherill
one of the early Officers in Can-
aving been stationed at Fort
and Kenora.

Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg

The Commissioner & Mrs. Rich, supported by Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro and Adj't. Coles, conduct Blessed Series of Gatherings with Army Musicians

The Bandsmen who gathered in Winnipeg last week end to attend the Bandsmen's Councils conducted by the Commissioner, must assuredly reaped great benefit through the mingling together and hearing of counsels specially adapted to their needs. It is not far the biggest event of its sort that has ever taken place in Western Canada and it aroused considerable interest, not only in Salvationist circles, but among the citizens generally. This was evidenced by the splendid crowd which attended the Mammoth Musical Festival in the Amphitheatre, the largest audience ever gathered for such an event in the city, and also by the large numbers who gathered in St. Stephen's Church for the Day of Devotion.

Seasons of Blessing

Bandsmen's Councils have taken their place in the Army life of this Territory as events to be eagerly anticipated as a spiritual treat, as seasons of remarkable light, blessing and inspiration which strengthen the individual life in Christ and lead to widespread results in Corps and community circles.

A most striking instance of this was related by the Commissioner. It was an echo from the last Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg. One of the delegates from a Corps outside the city broke his homeward journey in order to call on his brother. He conducted the weekend Meetings at the local Corps and to his great joy, among the seekers at the Mercy Seat were the brother and his wife and family. As a result, that Corps now has a good Bandmaster.

Another glorious echo from last year was to the effect that the delegates from a certain Corps were so enthused by the Councils that at their welcome home Meeting when they told about the great time they had had, twelve seekers came to the Penitent Form. Thus the fire

spread far and wide and who can estimate the total result of such happenings. It is further proof, if such is needed, of the abundant reward which comes to Corps and individuals alike, when there is a willingness to sacrifice the tangible for the intangible, to give up the lesser in order to obtain the greater. In other words it is a real hardship for a Corps to part with its Band for a Sunday, but the less becomes gain if the Bandsmen take full advantage of their opportunity and return to their Corps' duties better and stronger warriors for God.

Purpose Being Realized

This is the purpose of such Councils, and there is abundant testimony to prove that this purpose is being realized. Such gatherings provide a splendid opportunity for Bandmasters and Bandsmen to exchange views on matters musical, to get together for mass playing, to note what progress is being made by the various Bands (and criticism is very keen along this line—criticism of an expert and constructive type which puts Bandsmen on their mettle). Then there is the opportunity of hearing advice from

THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE

Bandsmen:—Soul-saving music, soul-saving Bandsmen, soul-saving Bands. Your General calls you to this with full confidence and with the highest hopes for the Salvation of the people, body and soul in Canada West. Chicago Congress has been a glorious success. Pray for us and for the world.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH
General.



OUTSTANDING FIGURES AT THE COUNCILS
Lt.-Commissioners Rich and Yamamuro, Colonel Miller, Adjutant Coles and some of the Bandmasters

experts in their particular branches, which makes for greater efficiency as Army musicians and helps to a better understanding of the aims and principles underlying the playing of Army music. Above all, there is the call to the maintenance of high spiritual standards, and that wondrous Divine touch which comes to sanctify all efforts in His Name; keeping out sordidness and meanness and enabling life and service. Beyond doubt this is the great "secret," if such it can be called, of the wonderful success of Army Bands in work for the extension of God's Kingdom. Occasionally people try to imitate our methods, but it all ends in dismal failure. They have fine uniforms, good instruments, clever musicians, lots of money, all the outward paraphernalia, everything human to ensure success, but like the engine without steam, it won't work. Puzzled, they turn to us and ask, "How do you succeed?" Our answer must ever be that we owe our success to the energising power of the Holy Spirit working in our midst, and that even in

the Army, if we forget this and rely solely on the outward things we perish as others. Bandsmen's Councils are invaluable, therefore, as a means used by God to keep us steering in the right direction.

To the Councils in Winnipeg, this year, came seven full Bands, five from the city and the others from Brandon and Portage la Prairie. Representatives were also present from many other centres in the Territory. They included Bandmaster Collier, Deputy Bandmaster Mills, Band Secretary Burroughes and Y.P. Bandmaster Lewis, from Vancouver I, Bandmaster Bent (Victoria), Bandmaster Probert, Deputy Bandmaster Hill and Y.P. Bandmaster Vincent (Moose Jaw), Bandmaster Lydall and Deputy Bandmaster Ratcliffe (Edmonton), Band Sergeant Thorne (Calgary I), and Bandmaster Hardy (Lethbridge).

To all these Comrades and to all the Bandsmen present, the Chief Secretary extended a most hearty welcome at the commencement of the Councils, expressing

the hope that they would have a day of great blessing and be much strengthened in faith and love.

The reading of the General's Message by the Commissioner aroused much enthusiasm and the Bandmasters present on behalf of all the delegates, sent a message in reply.

Much sympathy was evoked when it was announced that Deputy Bandmaster Carroll (Winnipeg Citadel) was lying very ill, and a deputation of three—Bandmaster Collier, Bandmaster Lydall and Bandsman Dinsdale—was chosen to visit him and convey the condolences of the Council. Special prayer was offered for the Deputy.

Eagerly Listened to

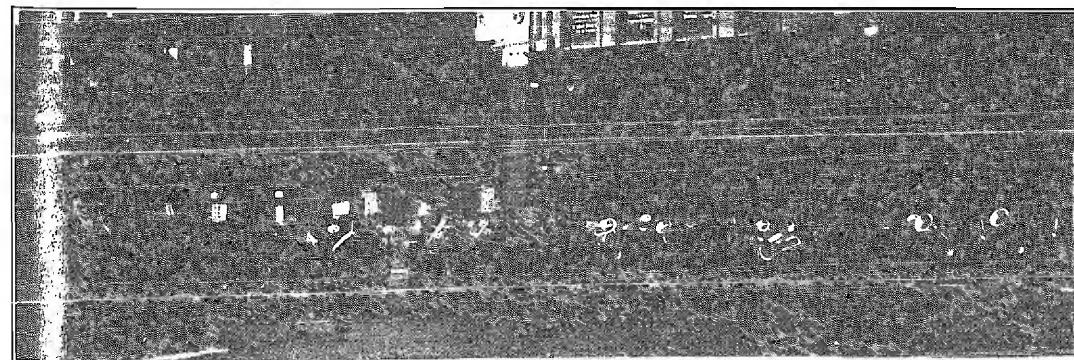
The presence of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro at the Councils was greatly appreciated by the Bandsmen and his messages were eagerly listened to and were a means of great spiritual stimulus. The Commissioner won all hearts by his simplicity and directness, by the human touches he put into all his addresses, and by his obvious sincerity and intensity of spirituality. He impressed one as a man consumed with a burning passion—to bring the common people to Christ. "The common people," that is a phrase he is very fond of and makes much use of, and it is plain that his whole soul is wrapped up in the task of winning such for his Master. It is not the great, the learned, the clever, that he is so much concerned about (though, of course, they all may come to find salvation) but the common people, the dark, the ignorant, the superstitious, the illiterate, those who certain highbrow writers slightly refer to as "the herd." They are not a herd to Yamamuro nor to any Salvationist, we should hope—they are immortal souls to be won from the grasp of the devil and made into sons and daughters of God. For this purpose, Yamamuro wrote the "Common People's Gospel," which has been widely circulated in Japan and been instrumental in opening the eyes of many and turning them to the true God.

Language Twists

The Commissioner is quite at home with the English language, but he gives some peculiar twists of pronunciation to many words which make them seem odd. No doubt it is a hard language for an Oriental to master if he goes by the way some of our words are spelt. As he humorously remarked, however, the Japanese are trying to bear with the Canadian Officers in Japan who essay to speak the native language, so he craved the indulgence of a Canadian audience when he addressed them in their language. As a sample of what curious mistakes are sometimes made by Canadian Officers speaking in Japanese, we heard that Brigadier Pugnaire on one occasion told the audience that his father was a great drunkard.

The Commissioner, by the way, conveyed the greetings of Brigadier and Mrs. Pugnaire and also Captain and Mrs. New-

(Continued on page 8)



PROCESSION OF BANDSMEN, TEN ABREAST, SWEEPING AROUND THE CORNER OF MAIN ST. AND PORTAGE AVE.

With the International Social Inspector, Col. Barnard

A very profitable week-end was spent by Colonel Barnard in Winnipeg. Sunday afternoon a number of the Social Staff accompanied the Colonel and Brigadier Dickerson to the prison, where an instructive and helpful Meeting was piloted through by the Brigadier, at the close of which the Colonel spoke on the wonderful power of Christ, to heal the "broken-hearted." In response to the appeal, twenty-five men and women raised their hands, signifying their intention to live better lives.

Immediately following this Meeting, we made our way to the Hostel, where Major Larson had gathered the Staff together for a Meeting. Brigadier Dickerson gave an outline of the inspection tour through the Western Provinces, after which the Colonel gave some timely advice to the Officers and workers. Making our way upstairs at 5.30 p.m., we found Mrs. Major Larson with the cooperation of other ladies, had prepared a bounteous repast for the Colonel, Officers and employees.

In the evening a public Meeting was conducted in the Hostel, when a large number of men came in from the street, while the Brigadier endeavored to make the Meeting interesting for the audience. He did not fail to drive home the Gospel truths contained in the songs and choruses. At the close we had the joy of seeing two seekers parting with their sin and accepting Christ as their Saviour.

Leaving Winnipeg Wednesday evening, we arrived at Fort William early Thursday morning, where we were met by Staff-Captain Jaynes, Captain O'Donnell, and given a very hearty welcome. Immediately after breakfast the Inspection was commenced. In the evening, at the request of the Corps Officer, the Colonel conducted a Meeting at Port Arthur, giving a very interesting address on the Men's Social Work. The Rev. Dr. Cross was present, and extended a very hearty welcome to the Colonel on behalf of the Ministerial fraternity of Port Arthur.

Friday, we commenced inspection at Port Arthur Institution. Kept very busy in this connection until the Meeting, which commenced in the Hostel at 8.00 p.m. This Meeting with the men was full of interest and blessing. Three souls surrendered for Salvation.

As this was the last place of call for the Colonel in the West, it was made the occasion for bidding him good-bye and Good-speed, which was done in a very able manner by Brigadier Dickerson. The entire audience showed its approval of the Brigadier's words by an outburst of clapping. In responding, the Colonel said how much he appreciated all that had been done for him, and would also cherish the memory of his visit to this Territory.

Training Principal and Cadets

Campaign at Norwood — Splendid Meetings Result in Twenty-Five Surrenders

Captain and Mrs. McInnes, The Revival Campaign conducted by Major Carter, assisted by the Training Garrison Staff and Cadets at the Norwood Corps was brought to a successful conclusion on Wednesday night last. During the Campaign a lively interest was evinced by the Officers and Soldiers of the Corps and twenty adult seekers responded to the appeals for Salvation and Holiness.

An impressive Demonstration was given during the week by the men-Cadets entitled "The Story of the Paschal Lamb." This, with the aid of a real lamb was most effectively carried out.

On Wednesday night five lassie Cadets spoke on "Five Scriptural Arrows," their talk being illustrated by large arrows bearing Scripture messages. Cadet Green followed with a thoughtful Bible reading, and in response to the Major's invitation, five adults came to the altar for consecration.

The singing of the Garrison Vocal Trio (Adjutants Steele and Davies and Ensign Haynes) proved very helpful and was much appreciated as well as the earnest messages on Holiness and Salvation given by the Major.

Salvation in the Lumber Camps

Army Officers Welcomed Warmly by the Men—Nine Kneel at Penitent-Form

CAPTAIN Carswell and Lieut. Mepham recently had a very successful ten-day trip to some of the smaller and out-of-the-way lumber camps. The Lieutenant reports as follows:

Calling first at Ruby Lake, Sask., where the Fritz Lumber Co. camp is located, we held two very fine Meetings with the men there. At Pessane we were splendidly received by the mill officials of both the Harris Lumber Co. and Pierce and Edworthy Lumber Co.

Meeting in Cook-house

That night we had a good Meeting in the cook-house of the Pierce and Edworthy Co. where upwards of forty men, women, and some children were present.

On Sunday morning the children of the "Sawdust" village attended the first Sunday School for months. They seemed to thoroughly enjoy the singing and the lesson about Jesus.

In the afternoon we visited the bunk-house of the Harris Co., where about 60 men assembled. They sang Salvation songs and choruses with much fervor. They were eager to hear the Truth as was evidenced by their attendance at the night Meeting in the school-house of that little village.

The crowd thronged the place so that we were compelled to add more benches and planks to accommodate them, leaving no room for an aisle. God's presence was very much felt all through the Meeting. The singing, as in preceding Meetings, was excellent; the "choir" sat in the middle front seats and was made up of the men whom we visited in the afternoon.

When the invitation was given one woman at the back arose, climbing over school desks and benches till she reached the front. Six others followed. There is a real hunger for the Truth in these places.

Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg

(Continued from page 7)

man to their Canadian Comrades. He also brought greetings from Commissioner and Mrs. Eddie, our former Territorial Leaders.

Speaking to the Bandsmen in the morning session of the Councils, the Commissioner gave a striking Holiness message. Referring to the Musical Festival on the previous evening, he said: "While listening to the music, I was thinking of the men behind the music. It was really wonderful and was praising God not only for the fine music but for yourselves. Remember that what we are, is more important than what we are doing."

He went on to speak of his conversion from Confucius to Christ, giving an inspiring glimpse into Japanese life and thought which made his address a rare novelty.

The splendid story of the man who sacrificed for him so that he might gain an education, made a profound impression on all present and will live long in everyone's memory.

Again in the afternoon, the Commissioner spoke telling something of the Army work in Japan and how public opinion is rapidly changing in our favor so that more and more doors of opportunity are opening. A point stressed by the Commissioner was that the Self-Denial gifts from other countries have made the advances in Japan possible and he thanked Canadians for what they had done in this direction.

Another distinguished visitor was Adjutant Bramwell Coles, from Toronto, who is famed throughout the Army world as the composer of many well-known marches and selections.

He spoke in the morning Session about the Bands in the Old Country and the wonderful advances that are being made. Turning then to the subject of musical composition, he gave some idea of what is involved in the way of effort and time in composing a march and made an appeal that Bandsmen should put their best into interpreting the score. The composer has the sacred charge of conveying his thoughts to the people, he declared, and the Bandsmen have the no less sacred

and were wonderfully saved. One was a Salvationist backslider, who had gone to the woods to try and get away from the voice of God and things that made him see and feel his duty. He avoided us while we were there for the same reason, but God spoke and he obeyed and had restored to him the joy of Salvation. All the other converts praised God for their new-found joy.

Monday was spent in visitation, from 8 a.m. till our train left at 8.10 p.m. Almost every house was visited and prayed in and as we went to the train we praised God for the chance of carrying the good news to others.

We next visited Bowsman, Man., and unfortunately the camps there were just breaking up. We had a Meeting, however, in the Town Hall the next night. The building was nicely full. Again God blessed us with the presence of His Holy Spirit, and we were able to speak the Word of God with boldness.

Two young lads volunteered forward at the close of the Meeting; we remained till they had the witness of Saving Grace in their hearts.

Singing with the Boys

About a dozen boys remained behind after all but two gentlemen had gone home. We had some singing with the boys with a banjo accompaniment. After a little heart-talk to them the Baptist minister prayed with us, and the boys went home with thoughts stirred within them to live good by loving God.

We paid a visit to the mill which is about a mile out of the town and there again were received very warmly.

There is a real hunger for the Truth in these places.

Regina Citadel

Col. and Mrs. Miller Conduct Inspiring Monday Afternoon Meeting with Y.P. Delegates—Citadel Park for Program at Night

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey On Sunday the usual weekend Meetings were handicapped owing to the absence of so many young people at the Councils. The first Meeting of the day, however, was a great rally of visiting Officers and Delegates, the meeting led by Adjutant McCaughey. Holiness Meeting was also led by the Adjutant, the Salvation Meeting in charge of Envoy Gascoigne, assisted by Corp. Sergeant-Major F. W. Kerr.

On Monday afternoon Colonel and Mrs. Miller conducted a splendid Meeting in the Citadel, which was crowded for the occasion. The testimonies of the visiting Delegates were of great Inspiration. At night a great G.P. Demonstration was given, this being preceded by an united Open-Air and March through the streets. The Citadel was packed again, and everyone enjoyed and appreciated the program to the full, this being presided over by Brigadier Sims, ably seconded by Brigadier Goodwin.—W.G.W.

The Pas

Guards Make Progress—Officer Conducts Last Rites of Lonely Trapper

Captain and Mrs. Hill. We are going forward at The Pas. The Life-Saving Guards recently held a Founder's Tea, and a good sum was realized. We are hoping to have our Guard Troop to full uniform before very long and Guards Leader Kerr is working very hard towards this end.

The Captain recently conducted the funeral service of a trapper who had lived in a lonely spot up north.—E.F.J.

Father and Son

Find Salvation at Granville

Captain and Mrs. Capon. The Spirit of God is continuing to work in our midst, and souls are being born into the Kingdom. Just recently a lad of thirteen found Salvation and is doing well. The Sunday following, his father, after eighteen years of wandering, returned to the Fold. Last Sunday another backslider came back. We praise God for these victories and look for more. Recently we held our Senior Rally Day when large crowds attended the Meetings.

ing examples of what heroes of the Cross have accomplished.

"The history of the Salvation Army is a record of obscure men and women, touched by God's love, who have turned the world upside down," he said.

He pointed out that it is in the heart that rival armies meet to fight the battle for one's soul. It is there that the issues are decided for good or evil, and on the measure of our victory in overcoming the bad depends the quality of the service we render to God and men.

In a thrilling manner he described the various trumpets that sound in the heart of men, calling them to high adventure in the service of their God.

"It is one of the calamities of life to miss that trumpet voice," he said. "Don't let the grosser things of life come in so that you miss God's call to sacrifice and service. Let His Spirit search your hearts, revealing unworthy motives, meanness and petty things, and resolve to be lost and before God for God's full capacity."

The Commissioner's final appeal will linger in the hearts of all present the Councils, as will the influence the entire day, making for better Bands, better service and increased loyalty and devotion to God and the Army.

The day wound up amid hallow scenes of reconssecration and with ringing testimonies of the various Bandmasters, who gave voice to their feelings regarding the blessings that had come to them and their resolve to make the most of future opportunities.

An old Scotchman gave the following advice to David Livingstone: "Now, lad, make religion the everyday business of your life and not the thing of fits and starts."

A.D.A.

THE COMMISSIONER IN St. Stephen

appr

A day of waiting upon God, a day when the usual tasks were put aside and the whole time was devoted to contemplation of spiritual things, to one's own soul needs and God's requirements.

Such was the Day of Devotion held in the St. Stephen's Church on Monday with the Commissioner leading, supported by our distinguished International visitor, Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, by Adjt. Coles and the Chief and Field Secretaries.

It was a day of most blessed influence, a spiritual feasting day—not a holiday—but a real holy day to those who sacrificed material affairs in order to be present. Many a busy housewife got up extra early that morning in order to get the family wash out of the way so that they could devote the rest of the day to spiritual things. And we are sure that rich was their reward.

Worth Ten Years of Life

"To hear such a beautiful, saintly character as that Japanese Officer was worth ten years of one's life," declared one lady. She had come in from the outskirts of the city and instead of going home to get her husband's supper, she persuaded him to eat at a restaurant and accompany her to the evening Meeting.

There may have been many other instances of a like nature, for the church was full at night, and the number of men present was evidence enough that while religion has a strong hold on the sterner sex, as they are sometimes termed, and is not just good for women and children, as is sometimes foolishly stated by shallow-thinking people.

And truly Commissioner Yamamuro was worth going a long way to hear. He presented the Salvation message in a manner that was unique to the people of Winnipeg. Always he spoke of his own experiences, giving such original word-pictures of Oriental ways and thinking that the message he sought to convey was invested with new meaning. It was the old, old story of the Cross he told but it was like an old masterpiece in a new frame. Kipling wrote "East is east and west is west and never the twain shall meet." As we listened to Yamamuro that saying seemed to be as foolishness. The gulf between East and West is bridged by Christ; Oriental and Westerner meet on terms of perfect equality and understanding on the common ground of Salvation through the Blood. All are one in Christ.

The Simplicity of Christ

In fact we have made to that perhaps the Oriental has a truer conception of what following Christ means than the majority of people in the Western lands. Possibly too much education has beguiled many Western people away from the "simplicity that is in Christ" and they are getting lost and before God in a doctrinaire maze of their own devising.

V. cannot describe Commissioner Yamamuro's preaching as that of the old; it was of a new type altogether. It was no impersonal exposition of doctrine, illustrated by stories and quaint homilies; it was a putting of the gospel into words if such a sentence can convey the correct idea. It was not a mere recital of his life, however, merely such stories as would make clearer his message; it was an intensely personal narrative, throbbing with life and soul, how he and Christ became one, how they work in blessed partnership for the salvation of the people. "I am crucified with Christ, yet I live, yet not I but Christ which liveth in me." So declared Paul in the first century; so declares Yamamuro in the twentieth century, for he too

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P. Delegates—Citadel Pack 3

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A DAY OF DEVOTION

THE COMMISSIONER presides at three well attended gatherings on Monday
in St. Stephen's Church—Large crowds thrilled by burning
appeal of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro

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"I am crucified with Christ, yet I live, yet not I but Christ which liveth in me." So declared Paul in the first century; so declares Yamamuro in the twentieth century, for he too

has had the same glorious revelation of Divine truth and lives for nothing else but to preach Christ a joy.

Bright singing characterized the initial part of the afternoon Session, Major Joy teaching one of his latest choruses to a willing audience. Following this the Commissioner called upon two of the Alberta Bandmasters to speak.

Bandmaster Hardy of Lethbridge, in accent which betrayed his Irish na-

words of Peter in his second Epistle, she drew a number of interesting lessons on life's addition, subtraction, profit and loss. "If we are willing to be taught in God's school, great will be our gain," was her practical observation.

Pillars for God
Commissioner Yamamuro's Oriental modesty was delightful to see as he showed much indisposition to take up the time of other speakers. He was, however, prevailed upon to address



The above Souvenir Card was arranged by the Trombone Section of the Winnipeg Citadel Band. There was a big demand for them.

and that touch has made him great. He is one of the world's Greathearts.

Fall of Black Marks
In the morning Session the Commissioner told how he vainly tried to follow the precepts of Confucius. He kept a little notebook in which he put down a black mark for every wrong action. Soon the pages were full of black marks so he tore them out and started a new leaf. He found no power in the moral precepts of the great Oriental sage to give him victory over sin.

He did not hear of such a power till he attended an Army Meeting, then he sought and obtained it and became a Christian.

"The greatest need of the present age" he declared, "is men and women living in the spirit of Christ."

The way seems hard at first, he pointed out, and Christ's condition, "Take up the Cross daily and follow Me," appears harsh. And truly self-denial without the Spirit of Christ is a hard thing and not to be borne.

It is like being a bird without wings, unable to fly. But self-denial becomes joyful service when we have the Spirit of Christ, and as we progress in the spiritual life we find that self-denial yields abundant rewards.

Adj't Coles also took part in the morning Session, reading some verses from Psalm 119 and giving some

An address which conveyed some old truths in a new form was given by Adj't Davies who took the audience for an excursion in spiritual mathematics. Taking the well-known

tionality, gave a rousing testimony to the Meeting, much to the satisfaction of the audience. His theme was entitled "Pillars." "All Salvationist Bandmaster holds the position of Pillars." "All Salvationist's Five-Chief in his city and his words ought to be strong pillars for God," were appropriate. "My business," said the Commissioner, and went on to enlarge his thought by defining privilege also to start fires in many places. He referred to his conversion in Belfast forty years ago. "God has prospered me ever since," he said, and in order to emphasize this broke out into song. "His yoke is easy, His burden is light, I've found it so," which, needless to say, was taken up by the audience in vigorous style.

Bandmaster Lyddall of Edmonton, a splendid specimen of humanity, sturdy and well over six feet, told how his parents got converted when he was yet a baby, thus insuring for him Christian influences which helped to lead him to the Saviour. Speaking of his present experience, he said, "I praise God for an opportunity to serve Him in the Army."

Adj'tant T. Mundy rendered a solo composed by his brother George entitled, "Come to my heart Lord Jesus," with much acceptance. Envoy Townsend, a Comrade who had been away on a distant farm, testified of the joy it gave him to mix with Salvationists again. He had had the misfortune to lose much of his worldly goods in a fire. "But," said he brightly, "my Salvation was not burnt up."

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The evening Session was featured by an address from Adj't Steele and testimonies from the British Columbia Delegates. The latter spoke of the benefits they had received through attending the Councils, of their pleasure at meeting so many Comrades, and of their determination to put into practice what they had heard. Adj't Davies and Ensign Haynes sang a duet.

The rest of the time was then given to Commissioner Yamamuro who gave an eloquent and moving address, telling how God prepared him to be a friend of the poor and needy. Part of his address follows:

(Continued on page 12)

SERIAL STORY

Through Storm to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled

By Dorothy O. Joy

CHAPTER III

Wedding Bells

THE most exciting adventure of the week for Mary and her eight brothers and sisters was the attending of church and Sunday school, which continued, as a matter of course, even when they were quite big. These observances were regarded with proper respect and Sunday was a day absolutely set apart from all others in the week. Every Saturday night clean garments and Sunday gowns were laid out in neat order and everything pertaining to weekday occupations was put aside if it could possibly be managed. It was certainly no small job to get nine children ready for Sunday school at ten o'clock in the morning, especially when a six-mile walk had to be contemplated. Still, it was done, and the memory of those Sundays will remain ever clear and fresh in Mary's heart. Many-a-time has she thanked God for her mother's regard for this Day of days, and for the influence which her parents had upon her life.

Very Rigid Views

The fact has already been emphasized that John and Katie Cowan were strict Presbyterians, and it naturally followed that they were very unyielding in their views on the pleasures of the world in general. Mary's mother especially, was very rigid in her ideas, and it was absolutely against her principles to let any of her young people, particularly as they grew older, partake very freely of the amusements of the other boys and girls in the district for fear that they might be led away from the straight and narrow path through these counter-influences. In one way, this had a good effect, for, as they grew older, the Cowan children had a great affection for their parents, their home and one another.

Occasionally they were allowed to take part in such mild dissipations as were afforded by a quilting-bee, or a barn-raising, but even in this their joys were restricted. It was very rarely that any of them would be found indulging in the old-fashioned country dancing which was the natural conclusion of these neighborly gatherings. It must not, however, for one moment be thought that they were unhappy over these limitations. Perhaps, who knows, they were far happier than the young people of today with their freedom and power to do more or less as they please. Their work, and the simple pleasures of their home-life seemed to be quite enough for them.

The Editor has asked me to put on paper outstanding impressions of the Congress just completed. To comply with his request will be somewhat of a task, as the entire event from its commencement with the grand march down the main thoroughfares of the City on Saturday afternoon until the closing session and consecration hour on Sunday evening, has been to me personally the most outstanding event in all my Band career of something over twenty years.

I can say, however, that the most outstanding impression to me was the spirit which prevailed throughout the Congress from our beloved Commissioner Yamamoto, along the line to the youngest beginner Bandsman. As well as the real spirit of Comradery and that unexplainable something that exists between Army Bandsman, everyone seemed to be eager and have a desire for an infilling of those things which would assist one and all in the fulfilling of their task as an Army Band and Bandsman.

The words of Commissioner Yamamoto were indeed inspiring, and as he related his early experiences in the morning session one could hardly



It was a lovely morning in Spring when Mary Cowan and John Habkirk were united as man and wife in the little old frame church.

McKay, who had the privilege of being the first man to take the story of the Gospel to the natives of Formosa. Mary pleaded with her mother that they might be allowed to attend this gathering, which, as may be imagined, was causing much stir and interest in the little country.

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Impressions of the Councils

realize what a wonderful institution we are and what a blessed privilege we have to be counted as part of the whole. Our hearts were indeed touched by his message, and I am sure we all pray that his endeavors in Japan may be crowned with blessing and success.

To meet with, chat with, and listen from the platform to Adjutant Branwell Coles was indeed a wonderful privilege to me, and his words and the acquaintance made will ever live in our memories.

The Saturday night Festival was indeed an eyeopener to us visitors from the Coast. The gathering generally and the attentiveness in particular were a revelation of what the Army really is and can do. The playing of the Bands and other items rendered have had a great effect on us visitors. The Citadel Band we have wanted to hear for a long time, and to see them in action and hear them almost perfect rendition has been an education. The Brandon and St. James Bands are fine combinations and pro-

duce remarkable results. The smaller Combinations did well and no doubt in a few years Winnipeg will be able to boast a good number of large and efficient Combinations.

Over all, no doubt the words, kindly instruction, advice and counsel of our Commissioner have been the most outstanding impression for us all and we were moved to greater things when he talked to us on Sunday evening of the "Band of the God-touched Heart."

In closing, I am returning to my Corps and Band with a greater sense of my responsibility and shall endeavor to pass on my gains to my Comrades at home.—Stanley G. Collier, Bandmaster, Vancouver I.

The outstanding events of the Councils to my mind, are: The eloquence of Commissioner Yamamoto, in spite of his handicap of language. The vocal efforts of the Bands and Songster Brigade under Adjutant Steele. The Band music was very good. Of the Bands from whom we expected a great deal, we can say we were not

Still, it must be remembered, that through this strict discipline Mary was being prepared in these, her young and impressionable days, for a life of what almost amounted to spartan devotion to duty—a life of sacrifice for herself and for those she loved most.

Another thing in which Mrs. Cowan was very immovable in her opinions was the matter of dress. There must be no frills and furbelows for her girls. Their Sunday dresses were of plain, grey homespun, manufactured from the wool of their own sheep, and the only decoration was limited to a few gaily colored stripes around the bottom. Sometimes Mary's girlish nature rebelled against her mother's dictates. She had a craving for pretty things, and it would have suited her beauty-loving nature to have been able to dress as did the young girls around. In after years, however, the time came when she was able to conquer this desire, although she had a hard struggle.

One of the main reasons for Mrs. Cowan's objections to her girls attending social gatherings was that, in some way or other, they might manage to pick up an unwelcome suitor. This was her great fear, and she did all she could to prevent the possibility. She was well pleased when a young man by the name of John Habkirk, who owned a fairly prosperous farm nearby, appeared as a suitor for Mary's hand and heart.

Happy and Gladsome
Surrounded by this broader interest Mary's life developed in a wonderful manner. She was happy and glad. What could go wrong for her? The sun seemed to be always shining. This young man, who was now the centre of her thoughts, was a handsome, well-set-up young fellow, who was, comparatively speaking, blessed with a good share of the things of this world. He seemed to have ambitions for the future, and she soon gave her heart into his keeping.

Then all was merriment in the Cowan household. The whole family rejoiced with Mary in her choice, and in her newfound happiness, and before very long, preparations were being made for her wedding. The fact that her new home was not to be a very great distance from her father's house made Mary glad and it was with a joyous feeling that she realized that the separation from her loved ones would not be so very dreadful after all. She certainly would not have to go very far away from them.

It was a lovely morning in early spring when Mary Cowan and John Habkirk were united as man and wife in the little old frame church where Mary had worshipped all her life, and which had so many happy associations for her. Mary was hardly twenty years of age when she embarked upon this new experience, and she felt, naturally, with all the hope and brave heart of youth, that life was indeed good and that surely nothing could harm her now. But Mary had not yet found that real happiness which is the portion of those who love the Lord, and deep were the waters of sorrow which were to overwhelm her before this happiness could be hers.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

disappointed, and we were surprised by some of the Combinations from whom we did not expect so much. Our every effort made to be present has been AMPLY repaid.—G. Lewis, Y.P. Bandmaster, Vancouver I.

I have just returned from the wonderful Band Councils. My thoughts today are dwelling on the way the Holy Spirit led us, from the commencement on Saturday evening, to the final word on Sunday.

The words of our Commissioner and those of Commissioner Yamamoto surely touched my heart. Adjutant Coles' instructive addresses will not soon be forgotten, and Major Joy's most interesting and instructive paper was a treat indeed.

I feel sure that our own Band will greatly benefit, both spiritually and musically and a greater desire for more out-and-out service will result.

I was greatly impressed by the spirit of comradeship which was manifest on every hand. From the bottom of my heart I thank God and our Leaders for the blessings received.—George Dinsdale, Band-Script. Brandon Band.

Day of Devotion

(Continued from page 9)

One day I went out from the printing firm and found an Open-Air Meeting at the street corner. There was not a Salvation Army there, but they were just a few Japanese Christians preaching Christ. I began to attend the Christian meetings. I got a copy of the New Testament in Korean and Chinese. When I believed in Jesus and His message, and I told him, "He saved me. Not only overcame my sins, but He gave me power to be good and help others. He made me happy, I could not keep that happiness long." I invited some of my companions to come to the meetings. They did not like the meetings. They said to me, "Why, after a hard day's work do you go and listen to such uninteresting talk?"

I then began to realize there was something between me and Christ. I gave myself up to God, and said, "Lord am I, an ignorant young man. Satisfy me, tell me my problem, tell me the common people." I gave myself to God for the common people, for I knew there was something for them in Jesus. I began to study the most popular songs, in which I was hoping to impress the people so much, easily accepted by the common people. Sometimes I had help, sometimes I did by myself. Sometimes I went to a street corner and stood myself up and told them to come. Then I felt the necessity of showing my colors; I got a piece of white cloth, put it on a pole, and put on it, "Christianity," and made a banner. Then I said, "I would try and get some tracts to distribute to the people, but they were too expensive. Then I got a few copies of the Gospels and took on the covers and wrote their sheet by sheet, and gave those to the people."

After, when I met the Salvation Army, there was no need to carry a home-made flag, there was the "Yellow, Red and Blue." There was no need to distribute leaves of the Gospel, for there was the "War Cry" or the "Young Soldier."

Then at the same time I began to feel my inability, I felt the necessity of improving myself. I went to a Christian School, although I had money enough to pay for the School. I was sometimes doing my lessons, and other times doing a job to earn a little money to help myself. Then I lost my job. I had no money, and did not want to go into debt, while there was no one to help me. So I said to myself that I would not eat until I could get another job, and some more money. I went one day fasting, and a second day, and a third day, and a fourth day, and a fifth day, and a sixth day, and a seventh day, and a eighth day, six days passed, seven days passed, no way open. One night I dreamed a dream. I awoke in the week. I was dying, and my dear mother came to me. She said, "Drink this milk in her hand, and to me she said, "Dear son, drink this milk, or you will die." But although she wanted to, I could not. Then I awoke very weak, and I could hardly move. God was preparing me to be a soldier, a poor and needy. The days still passed, until the twelfth day, when the Secretary of the School sent for me, and said he wanted someone to take the duty of the school. Could I do the job? I did, for it was an answer to prayer. Afterwards, some twenty-five years later, I met again in Seoul, Korea, and asked him if he remembered him. Indeed, he said that he did and that he had been rendered a miserable service to the race than when he saved me from starvation.

But through that time I can sympathize with the poor, starving people. If a man says to me, "I have had no food, for three, four days." I know what it feels like. God was preparing me to be a preacher to the common people.

After I left Korea still I did not know where to meet God and the people. I thought I might be a barber. I looked about for a barber's shop I might be able to take the time to talk about Jesus to the people as they entered the shop. Then I thought I would become a farmer. Even now in Japan, most of the population are farmers. I became a farmer for half a year. Then I began to work for a builder, the builder could talk to the bricklayers and carpenters in the Salvation Army worked for him for forty days.

Then the Salvation Army came into Japan. Before the Army came to Japan I read "Darkness, England and the Way Out." I went to see the Salvation Officer and got a copy of that wonderful, precious book. He said, "If he does you have all that, "The Order and Rule of the Salvation Army for Army Soldiers." I thought, "If the Salvation Army is striving to create such a glorious life in written in this book it is for me to give my life for this service."

Then I applied to be a "Sal." and I was one of the first batch of recruits numbering four! Four months afterwards, I became the first Japanese Lieutenant. That was little more than thirty years ago. God has helped us in our work, and we expect by the help of God and the prayers of the friends of the people within the next five or ten years the Salvation Army to be even better than it is now. There is great need in our country.

God gave me a great opportunity to preach the Gospel to the Common people. I wrote to Jesus, and I gave everything to God. He has everything. I am a little instrument in His hand.

He concluded with a most striking tribute to his mother, which, as it is so appropriate for this Mother's Day number, we have featured by itself elsewhere.

The appeal for surrenders was then made by Commissioner Rich and during the Prayer-Meeting which followed five seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.

COUNCIL NOTELETS

While the Bandsmen were gathered in Council on Sunday afternoon several Fire Department trucks went screaming by on their way to a conflagration. It was a hard job for Fire Chief (Bandmaster) Hardy from Lethbridge to maintain his seat. Our Comrade is proud of his Brigade and of the modern fire-fighting equipment which the city of Lethbridge owns.

A long line of men Cadets with tall white hats announcing the Self-Denial Effort brought up the rear of the march on Saturday afternoon. They made a striking background. On the day previous a number of the lassie Cadets salled forth with white umbrellas bearing S.D. sights.

"When I heard the music on Saturday night," confessed an ex-Bandsman to an Officer, "my heart turned over within me," and he added reflectively, "I never had so many true friends as when in the good old Army." Doubtless there were others who felt the same way.

It was gratifying to note the splendid class of citizens which attended the Musical Festival. Among them were seen several Japanese gentlemen who had doubtless come to hear Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro.

The Pacific Coast Delegates came a distance of nearly 1500 miles to be present at the Bandsmen's Councils. We wonder if this constitutes a world record in Army Band circles.

The skirt of the bairges was heard somewhere during one Session of the Councils. Many of the Scotch brethren smiled broadly, but Major Joy, who was speaking at the time on MUSIC, looked anything but pleased.

Favorable comment was passed time and again on the splendid showing made by virile young manhood amongst the Bandsmen. Their deportment was excellent and called for many nods of approval from the veterans.

"I've had a glorious time!" one Alberta Delegate was heard to declare, which expresses exactly the sentiments of his Comrade Bandsmen from the other Provinces.

The splendid acoustical properties of St. Stephen's Church greatly aided the audiences in their singing during the "Day of Devotion." It was really fine.

Brandon Band's six new Army-music instruments were given the "once over" many times by admiring Bandsmen and Bandmasters. The "shining ones" were pronounced O.K.

A tall, military-looking man, evidently an outside handman, among the listeners on Saturday night was overheard to say, "Well, these Salvationists can certainly put it over!"

Major Godding sent greetings to the Delegates from the Northern Saskatchewan Division. A message was also received from the Grandview (Vancouver III) Band.

These goods can be returned if not satisfactory.

You can get any style of nib or pen you prefer.

We have them in sets for men and women. They make a beautiful and useful gift. Let us know what you want in this direction.

"We can get it."

A BANDMASTER'S REQUEST

We appreciate the visit of many Delegates attending the Bandsmen's Councils to the Trade Dept., not only for the business transacted but for the many enquiries re future trade. One Bandmaster asked us to order some boy's guitars for his Junior Band. We did it and are prepared to supply your needs in this or any other matter.

Thank you, Bandmasters, Band Locals and Bandsmen, for all past business and in anticipation for your future needs. Remember our slogan—"We can get it."

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG
315 Carlton St.VANCOUVER
46 Kingsway

Coming Events

THE FIELD SECRETARIES

LT.-COLONEL COOMBS

Regina	Sat., Sun., May 8, 9
Mouse Jaw	Mon., May 10
Swift Current	Tues., May 11
Medicine Hat	Wed., May 12
Calgary	Thurs., Fri., May 13, 14
Edmonton	Sat., Sun., May 15, 16
Saskatoon	Mon., Tues., May 17, 18
Winnipeg	Sun., Mon., May 19, 20

"Mrs. Coombs will accompany.

LT.-COLONEL J. MCLEA

Edmonton III	Sun., Thurs., May 9-13
Wetaskiwin	Sat., Thurs., May 15-20
Red Deer	Sat., Thurs., May 22-27

BRIGADIER SIMS

(Assistant Field Secretary)

Sunny Valley	Sat., Sun., May 8, 9
Saskatoon II	Mon., May 10
Prince Albert	Tues., Wed., May 11, 12
Melfort	Thurs., Fri., May 13, 14
The Pas	Sat., Sun., May 15, 16
Dauphin	Mon., May 17

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Winnipeg IV	Sun., May 9
Fort Rouge	Sun., May 16
Fort Frances	Sat., Sun., May 29, 30

"What wonderful Bands you have got," said a leading choirmaster of the city at the close of the Musical Festival. "There is something in Army music different to all else. It has so much spirit, so much soul in it." And that is the general verdict. That indefinable something which we call soul grips the people and makes them think of the truths sung. We have heard that grand old chorus, "I surrender all," sung in such a listless and insincere manner that everyone felt it to be a mockery—but it wasn't in the Army.

As the train pulled out the Comrades gathered on the platform struck up "Lift up the Army Banner Blood and Fire."

"I'll lift it up I guess," shouted back the Commissioner, waving his hat in a last salute.

The singing of the Brandon Male Voice Party was a feature much enjoyed during the weekend, calling forth most favorable comment.

"You would have thought there were nightingales in the building" was the charming compliment paid by a member of the audience in the Amphitheatre.

A gentleman who much enjoyed the Musical Festival approached one of the Winnipeg Bandmasters at the conclusion of the gathering and entered into conversation. After making some enquiries regarding the financial aspect of the Festival an' expressing surprise that the collection was not more, he said, "Well, von know I rarely pay less than a dollar to hear good music and when the plate was passed tonight I slipped in two dollars. I felt it was well worth it."

"If I had to walk every step of the way back to my Corps," declared a Bandmaster from one of the Alberta cities, "it would have been well worth it, so much blessing have I received at these Councils."

A collector for Self-Denial called upon a gentleman who had witnessed the march of the United Bands on Saturday afternoon. Pulling out his pocket-book, he said, "I must certainly give to an organization which show such results," and he did.

The Trade Department window contained large signs greeting the Delegates and also a well-displayed stand of Band equipment and other goods. Major Habkirk and his staff placed their best service at the disposal of the visitors and good business was done.

Very seldom if ever had so many Bandmasters met together at one spot in the Territory. They took full advantage of the occasion to compare notes, and with mutual benefit.



THIS LEFT WATER